



VOL. 1, NO. 19

RIVERSIDE, CALIFORNIA

JUNE 19, 1943

Prizes Worth \$200 for Winner of Official Softball Tournament

"Swing's the Thing" Coming Next Saturday

The advance notices of "Swing's the Thing," an all-colored show presented by USO Camp Shows next week, calls it one of the most exciting musical aggregations to tour the Camps. Comedians, singers, dancers, and big band, sums up to a solid show of entertainment.

— ZIP-A-LIP —

Swell Show at E. M. Dance

The entertainment at last Tuesday's dance was really "on the beam."

The show opened with a bang, as Sgt. Wayland Foote sang his jivy cowboy tunes.

In the second spot was the boy with the beautiful music — Pvt. Harvey Capps and his electric guitar. Following was Pvt. Tony Cicero, whose vocal rendition of "Black Magic" was super-perfect.

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— ZIP-A-LIP —

With Us . . . the 495th Port Battalion

Newest arrivals at Camp Anza are the officers and enlisted men of the 495th Port Battalion. This new, and it is reported, extremely vigorous outfit is under the command of Lt. Col. Joseph B. Whitener. Other battalion officers of this group are Capt. Frank M. Halsey, executive officer; 1st Lt. Thomas A. Daffron, adjutant; and Mr. Lester R. Dorfman, WO (jg), personnel adjutant. The Company Commanding Officers are 1st Lt. Robert O. Reinhardt (Co. A); 1st Lt. Arthur C. Buffington (Co. B); Capt. Clarence H. Brown (Co. C), and 1st Lt. Richard R. Smith (Co. D).

Murder will Out!

The Chemical Warfare Office of Camp Anza resumed activities this past week with the heartbreaking task of "gassing the nurses."

According to the Medical Training Schedule those lovely lassies were to take a practice march. They were strolling down the road so peacefully enjoying the morning sunlight when they suddenly found themselves in the middle of a smoke attack. Gas masks were

(Cont. on Page 2)

— ZIP-A-LIP —

Soldier's Forum

The Soldier's Forum has been proving very popular with the soldiers from neighboring camps, who meet every Friday at the Unitarian Church in Riverside at 8 p.m.

The Forum is addressed by soldiers on topics of the day. Last night, Pfc. Goodman of Camp Haan, spoke on the subject, "What We Are Fighting For."

After the Forum a social hour and refreshments concluded the evening's program.

Line Forms To the Right

Theatre No. 1 acquired a new ticket booth, well almost new, just a little GI paint for the finishing touches and it will look like new. Lt. Buckridge says it will facilitate three purposes—the sale of tickets and coupon books (plug) and to make the building look a little more like the pro-cinema palaces and also to serve as a setting for Sgt. Diamond (its perennial cashier.)

When asked if he felt like a jewel in a display case, Sgt. Diamond is quoted as saying, "Like a what! I feel like a monkey in a cage!"

Interested bystanders refused to comment.

— BUY WAR BONDS —

The Federal use tax stamps for motor vehicles are now on sale at the Camp Postoffice. After July 1st, it will be compulsory to have them in order to apply for a new book.—Trans. Comm.

The official softball tournament will start off with a bang Monday afternoon, at 2 o'clock on Area B field.

Col. Sarles, Commanding Officer, and also our greatest sports enthusiast, will pitch the first ball, and Major Hinson to receive same (maybe). The Camp Band will give out with the music and a double header has been scheduled on Diamond B, TC vs. Medics and 495th P. B. Officers vs. Anza Officers. There will also be tournament games played on Diamonds A and C.

Money for the prizes are being donated by the owners of the Chatterbox Theatre in Arlington, who are turning over the proceeds of their Saturday matinee show for the purpose of creating this fund.

1. Games to be played according to National Softball Rules. Teams are to be comprised of 10 men. Length of games: 7 innings, unless tied. First team listed on

(Cont. on Page 4)

— BUY WAR BONDS —

Anza Antics . . .

Stuff and Guff About the Guys in the Next Tent

* * *

TC FROM THE MULTITUDE of rumors floating around the Det. we're about ready for anything, but we're also thinking that before these individuals start spreading their gossip, maybe they had better check it for any foundation of truth. . . . Pfc. Stepanski was not a little bit worried when he almost missed the train a few days ago. But when the smoke finally cleared away his "intended" was standing on the platform with outstretched arms. Cheer up, Matty, the first ten years are the hardest. . . . Incidentally, we're wondering what brought T/Sgt. Widdowson back four days early from his furlough. Was it because of the work piling up on his desk, or was it because of a certain attractive brunette seen in his company muchly, that pulled him back? . . . We've had reports that Cpl. Rise was seen leading a certain red headed T/5 astray in L. A. After all, Curtis, shouldn't you consider his age and inexperience? . . . Our genial friend, Cpl. Bozzi, arrived back from furlough more roly-poly than ever, and disappointed quite a few of us by coming back alone. Some of the boys had been tuning up their tonsils for

(Cont. on Page 2)

Service Club Activities

SUNDAY — Visitor's Day. 10 a.m. 'til 11 p.m. Cafeteria hours: 8 a.m. 'til 7:30 p.m.

MONDAY — Song Fest. 8 p.m. 'til 10:30 p.m. Everyone invited to sing the old songs and the new.

TUESDAY — E.M. Dance. 8 p.m. 'til 11 p.m. Camp Anza Dance Orchestra. Entertainment.

WEDNESDAY — Juke box, radio, cafeteria, soda fountain, library and ping pong tables for your pleasure.

THURSDAY — Guest Night. 8 p.m. 'til 10:30 p.m. Introducing vocal and instrumental soloists.

FRIDAY — Everybody sings. 8 p.m. 'til 10:30 p.m. Come down and loosen up those vocal cords.

SATURDAY — At Ease. All of the facilities of your Club for your enjoyment.



Editor

CAPT. PAUL D. AMES

Assistant Editor

SGT. LOUIS E. SHAFRAN

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VOL. 1, NO. 19

JUNE 19, 1943

Birthdays . . .

Zip sends greetings to:

MPs

Pvt. Chester Campbell, Jr. (20); Pvt. Robert Foster (21); Sgt. Harold Carlson (20).

QMs

Sgt. William Brue (21); Cpl. Joseph Wing (25); Pvt. August Pienbrink (22).

TC Det.

T/4 Domonick Apone (20).

Svce. Det.

Pvt. Willie F. Harp (19); Pvt. Johnnie Wallace (23).

Civilians

Alvin Martin (23); Henry Rindfleisch (25); Doris Todd (22).

—ZIP-A-LIP—

Murder will Out!

(Cont. from Page 1)

promptly put on and they successfully protected themselves from the smoke.

After marching another mile they again were subjected to a smoke attack. What the nurses did not know to their sorrow, was that the cruel Lieutenant Feld mixed the smoke with a "mite bit" of tear gas. Again they fooled the gas officer for they donned masks in record time. However, the command "Test for Gas" was given. The nurses opened their masks, sniffed, found gas present and replaced their masks. One step in the procedure was omitted in that after discovering gas present, they did not exhale the gas accumulated in the masks when they tested. Results were natural. Tears streamed down their faces and the Chemical Officer is now looking for an MP bodyguard.

—BUY WAR BONDS—

Swell Show at E. M. Dance

(Cont. from Page 1)

Then came Pvt. Mike Ruchok with an act that was distinct in its individuality. Pvt. Mike astounded the large audience by breaking an electric bulb and eating the broken glass. He followed this feat by eating razor blades, touching the lighted end of a cigarette to his tongue, and then eating the lighted end of a cigar. Mike appeared on the Keith Circuit for thirteen years. The show closed with Pvt. and Mrs. Todd singing their inimitable arrangement of "Johnny Zero."

The Anzites (the new name for the Camp Dance Orchestra) were terrific, and have made themselves the favorite band of our visitors.

Anza Antics . . .

(Cont. from Page 1)

a certain type of greeting, but, alas, we'll have to wait awhile before emoting. . . . One wonders why Sgt. Eile is seen so much at the Commissary. It it because he likes to keep the boys well-fed, or would a certain attractive lady working there, have any reason for his going there? . . . Rumor has it that Act. Sgt. Harry Gordon will soon be leaving us. There will be many of us sorry to see you go, but maybe you can bring "Chalky" back for an exhibition. At any rate, don't forget us, Harry. . . . The best of luck and a speedy recovery for Pfc. Middleton, who will be taking a rest cure in the hospital in a few days. We're thinking of detailing the band to see you off, Ken, or would you rather we say it with flowers. . . . Incidentally, speaking of the band, we must say those boys do play a lot of music. Everything from Gilbert and Sullivan to the latest swing comes from the boys, and the boys in the supply room are thinking of sending in their requests to the band room across the road. . . . Anyone interested in learning the finer points of horse-shoe pitching should come around the Det. some noon hour. May a close battle is fought here.

—by Pvt. Tom Grogan

* * *

Medics

PFC. MERRICK, who will be leaving for Army Medical School soon, appeared quite happy about the whole thing as this reporter caught him—wet chin and all—behind a pile of watermelon rinds the other day. . . . Barracks mother Sgt. Margullen is dreaming up some apparatus that will get Cpl. Fred Scoggins and Pvt. Brown out for roll call these mornings. . . . Pvt. Lombardino was seen scanning allotment blanks with an eye toward getting hitched. . . . From a reliable wag comes word that Sgt. Frishman was caught saluting a private the other day. . . . Cpl. Umphry appeared on skates sandwiched between two lovelies at the rink and quite dead pan in spite of them—nice rolling ol' boy. . . . Cpl. Dolgoff has done so well as postal clerk that he can't find a man to replace him long enough to permit a 24-hour pass. . . . Graziano is in the market for one of those 'Walkie-talkies.' So equipped he could peddle his books from ward to ward and at the same time handle the "info" desk. . . . Overheard Pfc. Eatman to Sgt. Moran: ". . . But yuh gotta admit Sarge, that the Hospital work is beginning to interfere with the training program!" . . . The ditches about the Detachment area hold new terrors for Pfc. Nichols, Milewski, and Cohran. So now they're ordering their short ones at the PX. . . . If upon entering the Riverside USO, you hear the sweet strains of some Hungarian rhapsody or a full bodied Wagnerian theme, it's a sure cinch you'll find Pfc. Brock quite near upon a sofa in sensuous Neopolitan repose. . . . Welcome back Cpl. Steinberg; while gone you left a vacancy which defied all replacements. . . . Pfc. Lohuis had a cake the other day, but not for long. After Pfc. Steve "Gabriel" Kirksey got through with it, yours truly came along to pick up the crumbs. . . . I am sorry fellows, but if the Hospital is to continue operating on a near efficient basis this summer, we'll have to limit the use of our new swimming pool to just 50 per cent of the Detachment at any one time. Hell I can dream, can't I?

—by Pfc. Paul Thorpe

* * *

MPs

THE RETURN of the "Benedict," not Arnold, but Manisacco, he and T/5 S. S. (still single) Ruggiero are home again. . . . T/5 Gabby Geier thought the Everlast factory was throwing gloves at him when Cpl. Slugger Ruggiero outpointed him with 16-oz. gloves in their recent dispute. . . . "Who Calls," not the song, Casper, but the feminine voice on the phone? . . . After two hectic days in Ward 2 T/5 Romeo returned to T113 shattering the short period of rest and solitude. . . . T/5 Gerber finally got his furlough but lost his home. . . . Cpl. Mitchell, as Unit Mail Clerk now has access to all return addresses, watch out for blackmail, boys. . . . "Gahoot" Bulanda will soon get a raise in pay but not in rank. Is it \$12.00 for the first, Sarge? . . . Sgt. Mulligan is wearing his furlough shoes again, but not in Detroit, not 'til Sept. . . . Mike Kulina on arriving in Clarksburg, W. Va., was given a royal welcome and the key to the city. Then they changed the locks. . . . Is it true that S/Sgt. Brittain requested the six hour alert to prevent a rationing of bottled goods. . . . Can't blame that one on ex-Sgt. Lee. . . . Pfc. Schied and Pvts. Fitzpatrick and Durkee spent a very pleasant Sunday manicuring dishes under the provisions of the 104th Article of War. . . . Pvts. Latrinogram Powers, Chamberlain and Salo of Bar-

(Cont. on Page 3)

Maj. Robert I. Hodgkin, Medical Corps Officer

Major Hodgkin, with a myriad and one duties to attend to, as Anza's Hospital Inspector and Chief of Surgery, found time for us to secure a little information about him for this week's Zip. The Major's army life in World War No. 2 has had its exciting peaks. He began March 8, 1941, and has been overseas twice.

His first assignment was Transportation Surgeon on the USA T-Republic to Manila and returned



two months later on the USA T-Washington. On December 27, 1941, he left in a convoy on the USA President Johnson to Honolulu. When he returned to the states he took up his duties at Fort Mason and was the chief of the E. E. & T. Clinic until his transfer December 15, 1942, to Camp Anza.

The Major was born in Michigan, October 8, 1905, and came to California to study medicine. He graduated from the College of Medical Evangelists, Loma Linda, in 1931, and after that had private practice for two years. In 1935 he became familiar with army life when he requested duty in the Civilian Conservation Camp for one year in the Eureka district where he received his first commission. After that he took up private practice in nearby Upland, Calif., so the Major is familiar with parts surrounding him now.

Major Hodgkin, aside from his strict attention to duty, amateur radio has been his hobby for a long time; he organized the amateur radio station W600S and gets a great kick out of lining up about 12 stations. Another hobby is gardening and he is proud of his victory garden.

Mrs. Hodgkin, who represents Camp Anza on the committee to greet the officers' wives at Deaver Hall lounge and is also active in other organizations. The Major and Mrs. Hodgkin reside in Riverside.

Anza Antics . . .

(Cont. from Page 2)

racks 114, along with Joe (Ya know what I hoid) Tully, of Veteranian Service are in line for singing parts in a new Hollywood Musical entitled "Muscatels Fifth Sympathy." . . . B. B. Byrnes mourns the loss of his home, from way down yonder in New Orleans. . . . Pfc. Congdon still holding down Section 8 Corner. . . . Keep in step Porello or keep the sentry box windows clean. . . . Instructor of Judo, Pfc. Red Bellante, ran up against his nemesis while teaching the Army Nurse Corps. Shame on you Red—a Medic tossing an MP. . . . No campaign bars will be issued to members of this detachment for service in the Battle of Zoot Suits.

—by Cpl. Bernard Mitchell

★ ★ ★

Officers TIRED OF BASEBALL? Cheer up. This will be your correspondent's last column on baseball—for a while. That's a promise induced by a temporary change of scenery—not better, of course. To a native Californian (and anyone out here more than one day becomes a native) California is tops. And topping off a baseball panorama, the officers giving their 'do or die' for Anza,—'died.' The dye on Roos' pants frightened the poor enlisted men from the Reception Center—but not thoroughly enough. They sang "Deep Purple" every time Roos came to bat. But Roos kept singing "Fielder, Stay Away from That Ball, I've Got It," every time a fly came within 300 feet of him. But once or twice he didn't "Got It." Roberts, in his peculiar Washingtonian tenor, was singing that old song "Take Me Out of the Ball Game." But there sat Elmore, adamant, encouraging, solicitous, nodding his head sideways while poor Roberts tore at his glove, muttering "There must be a hole in this glove, there must be." And how about a fatigue hat which'll stay put, Putterman? But withal it was a good game—good for nine runs for the Reception Center and not so good for our heroes who amassed only six.—Up, up, they go:—The latest officers to be "upped" are 2nd Lt. Dwyer to a 1st Lt. and 1st Lts. Gatlin and Newburn to captaincies. Congrats.—keep going,—up and up. Speaking of ups—and downs, have you ever cast your optic apparatus at Nurse Lutz and Dentist Nicola? Five seconds after he met her he popped the question, "Can you cook?" I was there, Charlie. But that male judo instructor forgot to pop the question to a certain nurse before he demonstrated a certain hold. He found out that a question in time would have helped very much—yes indeed-ee. There's nothing like a preliminary survey before a skirmish. And during the last skirmish of the Medics, according to the training program called "Road March No. 2 to a Garbage Dump," Capt. Hourigan was detailed to give a detailed description of a garbage dump. Up he marched. Up stepped Hourigan. "This is a dump. Forward march."—And it will be eastward march for your correspondent for a spell. In the interim he hopes that Davis will write this column as duly promised. And I hope to find my desk flooded with news quips, chatter and gossip, real and otherwise, while I'm gone. Profuse thanks for your past suggestions, future advice and your present and past indulgence in not tearing me from limb to limb when I've taken a printed poke at you.

—by Capt. Fred E. Maisel

★ ★ ★

QMs SGT. RICHARD N. HAIST who is now known as (Lake Arrowhead) had a wonderful time trying to balance his books as he only had \$1.58 in his pocket and the check was \$16.17. Pvt. Gus (Al Capone Jr.) Mecili came to the rescue by pawning his Buick. . . . Welcome back to Camp T/4 Maharidge, Pfc. Buccelato, Sgt. Brekhus, T/4 Apone, Cpls. Cavanaugh and Harris. How did you boys enjoy your furlough and are you glad to be back? . . . All the E.M. on the latest rifle squad are fumbling around and claim they are stale. Well let's get hep and follow orders that rifles won't bite you. . . . Warning to sun bathers!! Any man who deliberately suns himself during the day will be punished severely. Look at Capt. Bell or rather ask him how it feels. We give our sympathies to you Capt. Bell and hope you will be with us again soon. . . . We have with us a man whom you may all know, Pvt. McNamara who has done practically everything under the sun, he is the man who is Jack of all trades and master of none, the question was finally answered. We often wondered who it could be. . . . Pfc. Johnny (Zero) Komar gave up going to L. A. over the weekend as he claims he is not a hero up there. Try again John don't ever give up the ship. We hear that Lucille is the cause of it all. Where did she go John?

—by 1st Sgt. L. Westervelt

(Cont. on Page 4)

Theatre Notes

SATURDAY (19)—Double feature. "Song of Texas" with Roy Rogers. (Wear your spurs and six-guns, positively no admission with leggings and Garand. Also "Wings Over the Pacific" with Edward Norris. (Nazis and planes and oil wells—it could be anything.)

SUNDAY & MONDAY (20) & (21)—"Five Graves to Cairo" with Franchot Tone, Anne Baxter and Eric Von Stroheim. (If you don't think this is going to be terrific, see last week's Life.) Also March of Time No. 11.

TUESDAY (22) — "Jitterbugs" with Laurel and Hardy. (Maybe it'll be good and anyway the admission is only 15c.)

WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY (23) & (24) — "Mr. Big" with Donald O'Connor and Peggy Ryan. (Universal claims this kid O'Connor is better than Mickey Rooney. Pic is a musical). Also Issue No. 4 of "The War," the serviceman's newsreel.

FRIDAY (25)—Revival. "Priorities on Parade" with Johnny John-

Chaplain's Corner . . .

Chaplain Jeremiah F. Nemecek

If you are sick, see your doctor; if you have a toothache, see your dentist; if you have a spiritual or moral difficulty, visit your chaplain. Sin is to the soul, what leprosy is to the body. No one falls into serious wrong-doing all of a sudden. The process is gradual. Build up for yourself a greater resistance against sin by being faithful in all your obligations, no matter how trivial they may be. Fill your mind with clean thoughts, let your conversations be upright, and it follows that your acts will be proper at all times. Then there will be no remorse. You have so much to live for. Do the best that is in you for God and Country.

ston, Betty Rhodes and Ann Miller. (One of the best musical revues of last year).

We Have With Us . . .

A SOLDIER ARTIST



Pvt. Chester A. Campbell, Jr., who hails from New Haven, Conn. There he attended Yale School of Fine Arts and also attended Pratt Institute of New York. Previous to his induction, was Assistant Art Instructor at the National Youth Administration of New Haven.

His gift for painting started when he was old enough to hold a pencil and that goes back to June 20, 1920. His paintings have received high commendation for his own particular style of painting. His works have been exhibited in

Chicago and New York exhibits.

His activities in Camp have been extremely interesting. Pvt. Campbell was the first one to have a formal wedding at the Chapel and reception at the Service Club. He has made some paintings which are exhibited at the Service Club. His duties besides painting is issuing equipment at Gym No. 1.

Pvt. Campbell feels very fortunate to be able to have his wife with him. The future plans are to paint the murals in the theatre and instruct in art classes in the evening at the Service Club.

Anza Antics . . .

(Cont. from Page 3)

Svce. Det. CLARENCE (Hollywood Star) Muse's rich, deep and mellow voice was a real treat last Sunday at the dedication of the Orange Street USO. Also, his advise and plea for more Crispus Attucks, today. And don't "wake-up" Eddie Moreland and Ben ("Crash Dive" star) Carter. They were a scream with their "Cross-talk" act. Although Miss Lena Horne was side-tracked to another program, her "stand-in" was just okay. You fellows who stayed away—missed it. Make the USO a "must" in your stops the next trip to Riverside. . . . Back from furlough talk: Cpl. Robert J. Young brought back evidence that he really did "rumboogie" at the Rumboogie Club in Chicago, however, the picture was not necessary—he does not have in his pockets what the "goats" like (paper money) so we know he "boogied." . . . Pfc. Robert L. Turner is about the proudest soldier around. He married a socially prominent "Miss" in Jamaica, N. Y., while on furlough. . . . Pvt. Willie Houston and Julian Ware returned with a loss of (10) lbs. each of "excess,"—their first stop was the mess hall. . . . Pfc. Henry T. Moore arrived with his better half to stay until—"couldn't take it—huh Moore?" . . . Imagine Pfc. Frank Ford sneaking one over—his wife is here. These morning drills sure tell on the married men. . . . By the way, Mrs. Clarence Muse extended us an invite, in person, to visit the Hollywood Canteen. Make this another "must" when in L. A.

—by Cpl. Guy L. Miller, Jr.

* * *

Rec. Ctr. OUR ENLISTED PERSONNEL, who so successfully withstood the rigors of the rugged basic training program without a single casualty, has not been as fortunate in the inter-sectional athletic competition. This mounting list of wounded and missing in action has caused a terrific drain on the Medical section for bandages, crutches, canes and new glasses. Making like war is plenty tough, it seems, but not nearly as rough as facing the dangers of the volley-ball court. . . . The Supply section, which is beginning to have all the attributes of a matrimonial agency reports another budding romance. One of its corporals and a former civilian employee are becoming serious to the event that they are both saving to pay the last installment on her divorce. . . . The rapidly increasing fad of amateur hair-cutting produced another gruesome victim this week with horrible handiwork being inflicted upon Pfc. Price Guthrie by his fellow MP, Cpl. Daniel "Lober" Harf who obviously worked with much more enthusiasm than skill or sympathy. Cpl. Harold "One-horse" Townes, neatly analyzed the sad results with the remark that he'd "seen better looking hair on a bacon rind." . . . Co. C claims they have the best looking "dogfaces" in camp—two tiny toy terrier pups. The diminutive mascots, which have been attached to the Co. C orderly room for rations and quarters, are causing Sgt. Chester Forsberg and 1st Sgt. Clayton Nicholls to become very proficient wet nurses. . . . Cpl. Robert "Lonesome" Madison thinks he can finally get married now that California has the new law. Every time he's been engaged before he's been thwarted because the girl always sobered up within three days. . . . Sylvia, in the first test case, very settled that family problem of who was boss Saturday night. She caught the boys before they could get their party going and threw Pfc. Wayne Smith, Sgt. Wayne Howard, a case of beer, and hubby George out on their respective ears. . . . Pfc. Cully Richards says the last Post Hqrs. soft-ball game cost him \$23 bucks. When he had to quit to go play ball with the team he was that much in the hole in a crap game. . . . Flashes from the "off the Record" section—we now have as casualties in camp, General White and Pvt. Hargrove. . . . S/Sgt. George Davidson says a friend of his is going to enlist in the army to relieve a WAAC for active duty.

—by Sgt. Frederick J. Miles

* * *

Civilians MR. KIRKBRIDE, whom was respected and loved by all at the Post Engineers, has gone to Central America to work. He was presented with a shock proof and water proof watch by all the employees. We all in Camp Anza will miss him and we wish him much luck in his new job. . . . Also Mrs. Law whom will surely be missed. She had to leave to take her invalid mother to Montana and we hope to see her here again in the fall if not sooner. . . . A certain Pvt. keeps taking our little (work order desk) girl on three day passes to see the city. Much happiness to them both. As always Virginia keeps getting the nicest pies and

Prizes Offered for Softball Winner

(Cont. from Page 1)

schedule will be visiting team; latter team listed on schedule will be the home team. Games are to start promptly at 4:00 p.m., sharp. Each team representative will be responsible to see that his team is present at scheduled time or the game will result in forfeiture. Each team will bring one umpire, these umpires will alternate innings and decisions will be final. All protests of games will be handed in, in writing, to Captain Ames, Special Services Officer, within 24 hours from the game time.

2. A score-keeper for each game will be selected by the Special Services Officer whose duty it will be to keep scores of games and turn in score card to the Special Services Officer immediately following the game. Averages will be compiled once a week and published. The officers' league will start their games promptly at 5:15 p.m.

3. Rules to be observed: No stealing of home; one base on overthrow first, third and home when ball is out of play. Men on base may only take lead after ball has left pitcher's hand. Diamond A is Camp Anza baseball field located in back of gymnasium to the North; Diamond B is Camp Anza softball field located back of gymnasium to the South; Diamond C is Service Detachment field in Area A.

4. No one man may play for more than one team. No shoes with spikes will be allowed.

Enlisted teams are as follows: QM Detachment, MP Detachment, TC Detachment, Medical Detachment, Service Detachment, Area A and B Detachment, Hq. Det, 495th Battalion, Co. A 495th Battalion, Co. B 495th Battalion, Co. D 495th Battalion.

Officers teams are as follows: Camp Anza Headquarters, Medical Detachment, 495th Port Battalion, Arlington Reception Center.

Schedule for Two Weeks

Diamond A

June 21—QM vs. Co. A.
June 22—MP vs. Hq. 495th.
June 23—Co. B vs. QM.

On the Beam

1. When accompanying an officer, enlisted men walk or ride on their left.

2. Military persons enter automobiles in inverse order of rank. Juniors although entering an automobile first, take appropriate seats in the car. The senior is always on the right.

3. Chaplains are officially addressed as "Chaplains" regardless of their grade.

—ZIP-A-LIP—

War Bond News

"Let's Hit the Bull's Eye"

The purchase of War Savings Bonds to the limit of every person's ability, is his privilege and his duty, and his way of serving his country. This is a personal challenge since every one of us is in the war. No one can escape its consequences. The money invested in War Savings Bonds buys needed weapons to protect our homes, our jobs, and perhaps our lives. The money we turn over to the government now will help win the war. When the government returns it to us, it will help win the peace.

June 24—Co. D vs. MP.

June 24—Co. D vs. MP.

June 28—TC vs. MP.

June 29—Co. B vs. Area.

June 30—Co. D vs. QM.

July 1—Service vs. TC.

Diamond B

June 21—TC vs. Medics, 495th O. vs. Hq. O.

June 22—Co. A vs. Area, Rec. C. O. vs. Medics O.

June 23—Hq. O. vs. Rec. C. O.

June 24—Medics O vs. 495th O.

June 28—Medics vs. Co. A, Medics O. vs. Hq. O.

June 29—MP vs. Co. A, 495th O. vs. Rec. C. O.

June 30—Hq. O. vs. 495th O.

July 1—Medics O. vs. Rec. C. O.

Diamond C

June 21—Service vs. Co. B.

June 22—Medics vs. Co. D.

June 23—Area vs. TC.

June 24—Hq. 495th vs. Svce.

June 28—QM vs. Hq. 495th.

June 29—Service vs. Co. D.

June 30—Hq. 495th vs. Area.

July 1—Co. B vs. Medics.

ice cream and sharing them with all of us. . . . If you want to see Mrs. Charles of Provost Marshal's Office face turn red just ask her about the zipper and police department. . . . Annette Rawson is deserting Anza for San Bernardino. . . . Everyone misses Nell Wightman, hostess at the Service Club. We all wish for her speedy recovery and bring back that big smile of hers. . . . New addition to Hq. is Martha Carper, wife of that handsome trumpeter in the band. . . . We are going to miss Lt. Williams. Hope he gets well soon. . . . If you are pulling your hair out over the withholding tax, think of the payroll dept. They have to figure it out. . . . Best poet of the month: Shea, as usual. . . . The Bond Section wonders if all civilians realize that a War Bond is the best investment that money can buy? . . . The few that missed the party for Moiph are sorry. They heard about all the fun. . . . Anxious to hear about the trip to Wichita from Ednamae. . . . New addition to the hospital, Lenore Dyer. Cute. . . . Swankiest place in camp: New Ladies Lounge. . . . Explanation for the heat wave: Those letters C. Decker gets from the desert. . . . Anza wolves say they will continue to gather at the Publications Office. The two Misses have been changed to Mrs. . . . Good luck to Jane Buchanan in Boulder, Colo. The food at the Service Club won't taste half so good without her around.

—by Mrs. Catherine Smith